POST. I am merrier to die, than thou art to live.

GAOL. Indeed, sir, he that sleeps feels not the tooth-ach : But a man that were to sleep your sleep, and a hangman to help him to bed, I think, he would change places with his officer: for, look you, sir, you know not which way you shall go.

POST. Yes, indeed, do I fellow.

GAOL. Your death has eyes in's head then ; I have not seen him so pictured: you must either be directed by some that take upon them to know ; or take upon yourself that, which I am sure you do not know ; or jump the after-inquiry [4] on your own peril: and how you shall speed in your journey's end, I think you'll never return to tell one.

POST. *I* tell thee, fellow, there are none want eyes to direct them the way I am going, but such as wink, and will not use them.

GAOL. What an infinite mock is this, that a man should have the best use of eyes, to see the way of blindness ! I am sure, hanging's the way of winking,

Enter a Messenger.

MESS. Knock off his manacles; bring your prisoner to the king.

POST. Thou bringest good news;—I am called to be made free*

GAOL. I'll be hanged then.

POST. Thou shalt be then freer than a gaoler; no bolts for the dead.

[Exeunt POSTHUMUS and Messenger.

* —jump the after-enquiry —] That is, *venture* at it without thought. So, Macbeth :

" We'djwwzpthe life to come." JOHNSON.

To jump is to *hazard.* So, in the passage quoted from Macbeth by Dr. Johnson. Again, in Coriolanus :

" *To jump* a body with a dangerous physick
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MALONE,